you should not be conioyned, I charge you on your soules to vtter it.

*Claudio* Know you any, Hero?

*Hero* None my lord.

*Frier* Know you any, Counte?

*Leonato* I dare make his answer, None.

*Clau.* O what men dare do! what men may do! what men daily do, not knowing what they do!

*Bene.* Howe nowe! interiections? why then, some be of laughing, as, ah, ha, he.

*Claudio* Stand thee by Frier, father by your leaue,
Will you with free and vnconstrained soule
Giue me this maide your daughter?

*Leonata* As freely sonne as God did giue her mee.

*Claudio* And what haue I to giue you backe whose woorth
May counterpoise this rich and pretious gift?

*Princn* Nothing, vnlesse you render her againe.

*Claudio* Sweete Prince, you learne me noble thankfulnes:
There Leonato, take her backe againe,
Giue not this rotten orenge to your friend,
Shee's but the signe and semblance of her honor:
Behold how like a maide she blushes heere!
O what authoritie and shew of truth
Can cunning sinne couer it selfe withall!
Comes not that blood, as modest euidence,
To witnesse simple Vertue? would you not sweare
All you that see her, that she were a maide,
By these exterior shewes? But she is none:
She knowes the heate of a luxurious bed:
Her blush is guiltinesse, not modestie.

*Leonato* What do you meane, my lord?

*Claudio* Not to be married,
Not to knit my soule to an approoued wanton.

*Leonato* Deere my lord, if you in your owne proofe,
Haue vanquisht the resistance of her youth,
And made defeate of her virginitie.

*Claudio* I know what you would say: if I haue knowne her,

You



You will say, she did imbrace me as
And so extenuate the forehand sin
I neuer tempted her with word too
But as a brother to his sister, shewe
Bashfull sinceritie, and comelie lou

*Hero* And seemde I euer other

*Claudio* Out on thee seeming, I
You seeme to me as Diane in her C
As chaste as is the budde ere it be b
But you are more intemperate in yo
Than Venus, or those pampred an
That rage in sauage sensualitie.

*Hero* Is my Lord well that he do

*Leonato* Sweete prince, why spe

*Prince* What should I speake?
I stand dishonourd that haue gone
To lincke my deare friend to a com

*Leonato* Are these things spoke

*Bastard* Sir, they are spoken, and

*Bened.* This lookes not like a n

*Hero* True, O God!

*Claud.* Leonato, stand I here?
Is this the prince? is this the princes
Is this face Heroes? are our eies our

*Leonato* All this is so, but what

*Claud.* Let me but moue one qu
And by that fatherly and kindly po
That you haue in her, bid her answ

*Leonato* I charge thee do so, as th

*Hero* O God defend me how an
What kind of catechising call you t

*Claud.* To make you answer tru

*Hero* Is it not Hero, who can blo
With any iust reproch?

*Claud.* Mary that can Hero,
Hero it selfe can blot out Heroes v
What man was he talkt with you y
Out at your window betwixt twel